

Rich<sup>d</sup>. Bustol. Nov 8. 1842.

My dear Miss Weston,

Ad. I can give you any adequate  
return for your precious letters  
but I am unable to do so  
to the other friend Mr. Thompson &  
myself, I am not going to write to  
you at all; never before. I remain  
contented with myself, believing  
that you do not misinterpret my  
silence I will consider myself  
testimony to the appreciation  
of the contents of your friendly  
letter. She may perhaps have mis-  
taken that I am at this season  
unusually interrupted in correspondence

Ms. A. 9. 2. 26. 108

by head aches, which I flatter myself  
will subside when winter has set in  
& damp close days are rare occurrence,  
Others I shall be once more of worth to  
members of society. We find  
abundance of work for ourselves  
& Miss Pugh too, & could elegantly  
employ any number of additional  
labours that you could afford to  
under. I keep on trying to bring  
together the disjointed pieces of  
machinery which are more or less  
fully formed in scattered towns  
but which want some one or more  
of their component parts or some  
junction to make their energies  
available. I force a fresh battle  
now Mr Goodell's book is published.

My friends will not keep their  
lethargy & circulate the products  
with unbridled industry &  
publish it in the <sup>will</sup> ~~Reporters~~ <sup>of</sup>  
repeated controversy & expose  
to random individual slaves  
(or rather to purchase their  
"manumission papers") &c. &c.

Friends are afraid of Miss Parker  
of her being with us stamps her with  
heresy, so they shun her unless they  
are more of abolitionists than I  
Quakers.

(There being a hundred thought  
to say private & public, about your  
self & ourselves, and twenty letters  
at least awaiting my first business

time & suffering by delay & leave  
you without apology, only ex-  
pressing warmest congratulations &  
your happy reunion with the  
loved ones at home, & offering the  
each & all my affectionate regards.

Ever your fond

Mary Estlin.

I hope to send your sister a reply  
to her delightful letter by the Doctor  
of Philadelphia. You can't think  
how we prize the "Christian's re-  
newer," & how happy it makes  
my Father! He means to put it in  
his bed & keep it close by his shuttle  
so that he may  
contemplate it from his bed.